

PLAN OF REALLY ARTISTIC HOME

Architectural Beauty Secured Without Going to Extremes for Effect.

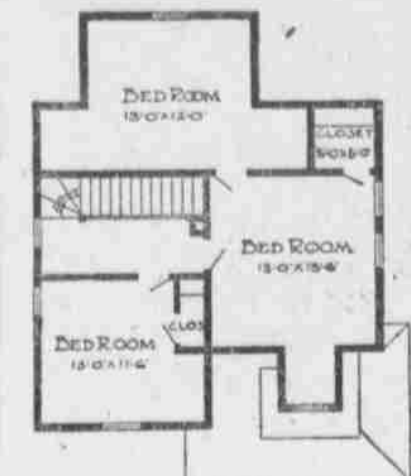
EVERYTHING IN GOOD TASTE

Many Pleasing Features Which Give Building a Homelike Yet Distinctive Appearance—Artistic Color Combinations That Might Be Employed.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 187 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

out doubt, an attractive style of finishing for such rooms as can be devised.

A warm-air furnace of proper size placed very nearly in the center of the basement will heat this house both upstairs and down very satisfactorily. No one who has any appreciation of convenience or economy would think of building a new house of this kind and not provide a central heating plant, not relying on stoves for heat. These have shown themselves to be



Second Floor Plan.

not only costly and inefficient, but dangerous as well. With a good waterproof cemented basement, as called for in the plans of this house, a very satisfactory heating plant can easily be installed.

WAS A PROPER SUBSTITUTE

Senator Cassius P. Gink Felt He and Manager of His Campaign Were One.

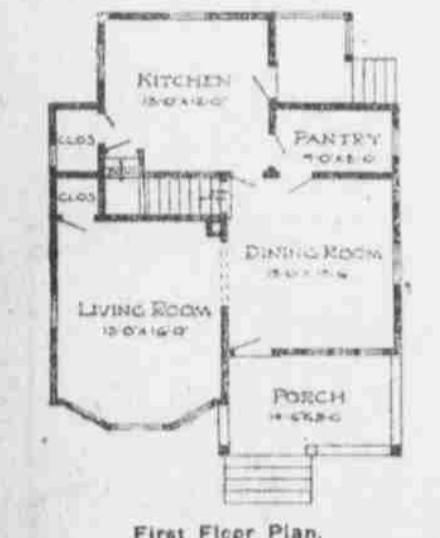
It is no mere trifling matter we learn from a German friend of ours who read it in a German paper to be a person in high official place in America. The trouble is that everybody thinks he is entitled to shake hands with you upon all sorts of occasions. The sad case of Cassius P. Gink is cited in evidence. Mr. Gink had been elected senator from a western state. He arrived in the capital and held a reception. A thousand people came to shake hands with him. After he had shaken hands with every one of the thousand there was a lot-up and the new senator stepped to the window for a breath of air. Outside in the street he saw 2,000 people more people waiting to be admitted.

He was in despair. He flew from the window saying, "By heck, a very strong expression indeed. Then suddenly he laid hold of the young man who had managed his campaign and who was now installed as his secretary. He marched that young man into the middle of the reception room. "Stand right here, George," he said



For this house. All of them are on the dark order, in shades of green, brown and red. The white, pale yellow and French gray paints that have been so popular for the finishing of colonial houses are not best to use with a design such as this.

A glance at the floor plans will show the interior of this house arranged conveniently, with good light and air in every room. The first floor has a large living room 13 by 16 feet in size, a dining room 13 by 13 feet 6 inches, and a kitchen 12 by 12 feet.

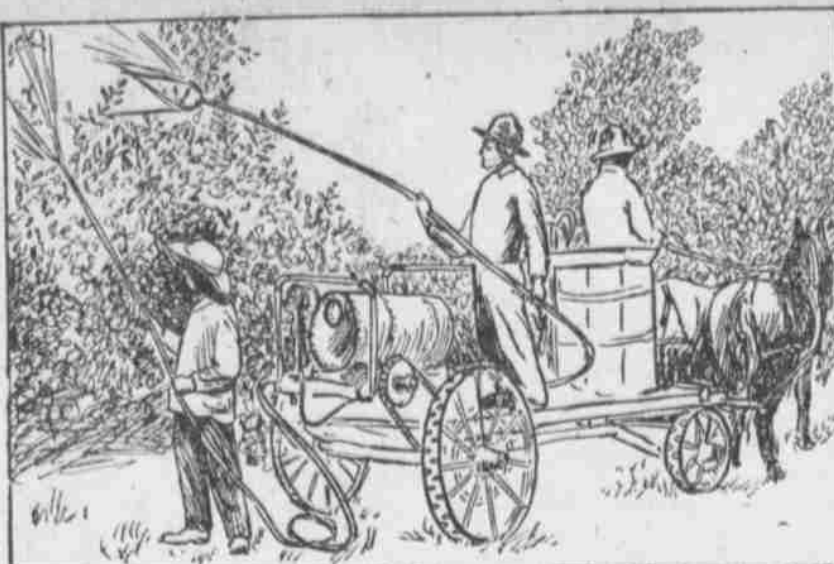


First Floor Plan.

There is also a pantry of generous dimensions, conveniently located with respect to both kitchen and dining room. Two closets are also provided on the first floor. Upstairs there are three comfortable bedrooms. Two of these seem to be somewhat cut up owing to the way the roof is formed; yet these extra spaces are by no means disadvantageous. The small balcony over the front porch and opening from the large dormer window is a feature that is both ornamental and useful.

The cost of this comfortable dwelling is estimated at \$2,500. This would provide for oak floors for the living room and dining room, maple floors for the kitchen and pantry, and first quality yellow pine edge grain flooring on the second floor. The living room and dining room should be finished in red oak, stained, the interior trim to be of a square-cut fashion to harmonize with the general character of the design of the house. For the second floor material is superior to birch, either the red or the white. This can be finished in any color and produces a beautiful appearing hardwood trim. For the bedrooms a combination of mahogany and white enamel is the most popular, and it is, with-

SAN JOSE SCALE IS WORST FRUIT PEST



Gasoline Engine Sprayer.

(By G. M. BENTLEY.)

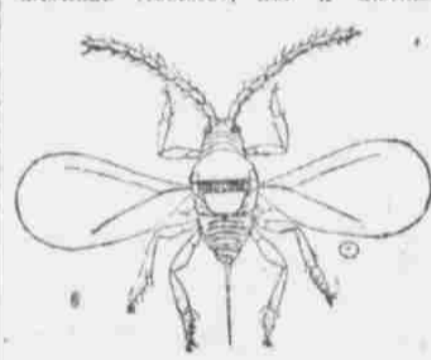
Parasitism of all the insects causing loss to the horticulturists and nurserymen is a small scale insect no larger, when mature, than the head of a common pin. This insect is the San Jose scale (pronounced San Ho-zy), Aspidiotus perniciosus. No insect pest has received more attention and has had more written concerning it. Nearly every experiment station in the land has published one or more bulletins as to its life history and ravages, and remedies for its control. Newspapers, journals and magazines have issued volumes calling the attention of fruit growers to the effects of this scale pest and encouraging legislation for its control. Those who have heeded this admonition of the entomologists and followed their recommendations have satisfied themselves that in spite of the enormous damage done by this scale, there are methods which, if properly pursued, will reduce injury to the minimum. The careless, unheeding grower who has scale-infested stock and has done nothing by way of controlling the pest suffers heavy losses and eventually is compelled to go out of business (be he horticulturist or nurseryman) or is advised to start anew.

Perhaps the worst feature of an attack of San Jose scale is the difficulty of recognizing the insect, due to its size and color; it is about 1/16 of an inch in diameter when mature, and in color it resembles the bark of tree or plant infested. If there is a very bad infestation an ashy-gray appearance is noticeable; again one may determine the presence of scale by crushing many of them, when an oily appearance is noticed. If a female scale be carefully turned over with a knife or a pin, there will be found underneath a flat, yellowish insect, looking very much like a small piece of rich butter. It has no legs, no wings, no eyes, no antennae (feelers), nor a distinct

Adult Female San Jose Scale.

scale in the form of a minute and extremely delicate two-winged, fly-like insect. It takes the female about thirty days to develop fully. From thirty days to forty days from birth she gives birth to a new generation. Each female is supposed to produce 200 male and 200 female young; this being so, and counting four generations in a season, there will be produced, according to Dr. L. O. Howard, 3,235,680,000 male and female scales from one progenitor in a year. Thus it is easy to understand why a slight infestation, if untreated, soon becomes bad. If the scale is allowed to increase uncontrolled they will kill a young bearing peach tree in about three years, and an apple tree in about four or five years. Consequently, when San Jose scale are first discovered in an orchard immediate preparations should be made for applying a remedy, the most satisfactory of which is the boiled lime-sulphur solution.

Don't feed dirty grain to your horses. The dust, weed seeds and other foreign matter in the grain is injurious. Use a sieve to measure the grain, and give it a few shakes to allow the dirt and seeds to fall out before feeding. Some pour water over the grain in the sieve, or dip the sieve of grain in a bucket or tub of water a few times. This is a good plan as it removes all dust and smut. The feed boxes are kept cleaner by treating the grain in this way before feeding.



Adult Male San Jose Scale.

head, but it does have a long, thread-like sucking proboscis, with which it bores through the bark of trees into the young, growing wood and draws out the sap.

Early in the spring the adult female begins to give birth to living young, continuing to do so for about six weeks after which she dies. The young scale has legs, antennae and eyes. It moves about over the twigs for some hours, then settles down and begins to push its mouth parts slowly into the bark to the sap beneath.

BAD ROADS ARE EXPENSIVE TO FARMERS



Good Roads Help in Every Way—Being Able to Haul Over Roads Reduces the Cost of Delivery.

Bad roads are an extravagance that no farming community can afford. Just what they cost in unnecessary expense it takes but a moment to determine.

A team and driver is reasonably worth \$3 a day, and by the use of these it is possible to deliver to market, from your home, 100 bushels of corn. Hauling over good roads, the cost of delivery is three cents per bushel. But, if in consequence of bad roads but 50 bushels can be delivered, the cost is doubled and the difference is what the impassable roads cost you.

Continue this calculation, applying it to the hauling of all of your crops and it quickly becomes apparent that it amounts to a very burdensome tax. Good roads help in every way; they promote sociability by making friends and relatives accessible, and by means of them it is easier to reach the schools and churches, and to generally do and enjoy those things which make life really worth living.—C. M. S.

Conserving Life of Plow.

Take care of your plow. When you are through with your day's work cover the metal parts instead of allowing them to remain exposed to the damp night air and rust until next morning.

When you store your plow in the shed, rub a little grease of any kind over the mold board, share and land wheels. This will effectively prevent rust and the grease will be rubbed off as soon as you put the plow in the ground again.

Plant Foods for Soils.
Potash, phosphoric acid and nitrogen are the plant foods that have to be supplied to most soils.

THE WIDOW FUNNELL

By J. C. PLUMMER.

With the companion slide closed and with an air of mystery on their bronzed countenances, Captain Drake and his mate, Mr. Simpson, peered at a piece of paper that lay on the cabin table alongside of a canvas bag. The document contained the following words:

"Barbadoes, June 10, 18—. Being sound in my rigging, but badly stove to my hull, and going to pieces, I John Funnell, of the brig Ibis, leave to my friends Abel Drake, master of the schooner Patty Clay, and Job Simpson, mate of the same craft, the sum of \$500 in gold, the same to be held in trust by them for one year. If my wife, Mary Funnell, mourns my death and does not marry within that time, the money is to go to her. If she does marry within a year the \$500 is to be divided between the trustees. My wife is to know nothing of the trust."

"JOHN FUNNELL."

"Ten months gone, and she's no nearer marryin' than she was the day after Funnell died," complained Captain Drake.

"Good-looking woman, too, and a thousand dollars' insurance money," mused the mate. "What's the matter with the man, I'd like to know?"

"There's old Pete Jobson," ruminated the skipper. "He's a widower, and all women take to widowers. I'll take him up this very night."

When the skipper returned just before midnight, the mate asked anxiously how Peter had noted.

"Never had such a time," grumbled the captain. "Peter and the widow sat and talked about their dead husband and wife, and cried like two rain-spouts. If it hadn't been for old Mrs. Quigley, I'd have foundered sure."

"Who's Mrs. Quigley?" asked Mr. Simpson.

"An old aunt of Mrs. Funnell's," replied the skipper, turning in.

"Things are brightening," cried the skipper, two days later, as he saw from the deck of the schooner Mr. Jobson wending his way uptown. "I'll bet he's goin' to call on the widow. I'll walk up the street and see."

He returned in half an hour jubilant. "He had on his long-tailed coat, and he furred his sails as soon as he came to the widow's house, and bore into the door!" he cried. "I believe the money's ours, Job."

Then one morning Peter Jobson, master stevedore, started in to load the Patty Clay with flour and general cargo.

"I saw you last night at the Seaman's Bethel with Widow Funnell and her aunt," said Captain Drake.

"Yes," replied Mr. Jobson, solemnly. "She's a very fine Christian woman."

Finally the hatches of the schooner were battened down and Captain Drake was about to go to the custom house to clear her.

"Good-by, captain," said Mr. Jobson, feelingly. "I'm obliged to you."

"What for?" inquired the skipper.

"For takin' me to see Widow Funnell," explained the old man. "I read in the Good Book that it's not good for man to be alone."

"Well," said the skipper, shuddering with eagerness.

"I'm goin' to marry again."

"The widow?" gasped the delighted skipper.

"Surely; a month from yesterday."

Captain Drake vaulted over the rail of the schooner like a deer and tumbled into the cabin.

"It's all right, Job," he panted. "Peter's going to marry the widow a month from yesterday."

The two trustees spent \$10 for a gaudily covered lounge, which they ordered sent to the bride-to-be's house just 28 days from date of purchase and, accompanied with their card.

Just 30 days had elapsed when the Patty Clay passed in the capes on her return voyage from Porto Rico, and when the pilot came on board Captain Drake asked if Peter Jobson was well.

"Married his second wife," said the pilot, grinning. "A widow, too."

When the schooner tied up at the wharf the two trustees beheld Mr. Peter Jobson calmly superintending the unloading of a bark, and the exuberant skipper leaped ashore.

"Congratulations you, Pete," said he, wringing the old stevedore's hand.

"Thank you and Mr. Simpson for the furniture," responded Mr. Jobson.

"You got a good woman, Pete," said the skipper. "She made Funnell a good wife."

"Funnell," repeated Mr. Jobson. "I didn't marry Mrs. Funnell. I married her aunt, Widow Quigley."

(Copyright.)

Clever Asylum Inmate.
An inmate of the Barmingham asylum, Kent, England, who was formerly a joiner in Chatham dockyard, has carved from some old oak a magnificent reredos and screen for the church attached to the institution. The work occupied him for seven years, and experts place its value at £1,000.

His first commission executed in the asylum was a handsome overmantel for the medical officer, Mr. Wolsey Lewis. This led the doctor to suggest other work, with the result that he carved some altar rails and the reredos and screen.

The patient spends most of his time at the bench, and a chat with him always results in the production of all sorts of specimens. Many of his smaller carvings adorn the institution.

Fat Men's Petition.
The French Society of Fat Persons addressed to the prefect of police a remarkable petition, in which it is set forth that the doors of motor-buses and trams, and also those on the underground, are constructed solely with the view to the requirements of thin people, and that stout men have the greatest trouble in getting through them.

The petitioners demand that these doors should be enlarged, adding that fat people are at least as good electors and citizens as thin ones.

Drink Coca-Cola

And feel your thirst slip away You'll finish refreshed, cooled, satisfied.

THE COCA-COLA CO
ATLANTA, GA.

NO EXPERT WITNESS NEEDED

Quite Evident Mr. Miggs Was Right When He Testified as to the Handwriting.

"Libel, indeed!"

Old Miggs repeated the words to himself dully and uncomprehendingly, as he was trapped along to the court, where he was to appear as witness in a local libel suit.

Nervously he entered the witness box.

The fierce looking lawyer eyed him calculatingly.

"Do you swear," he asked, "that this is not your handwriting?"

"I don't think so," stammered Miggs.

"Now, be careful," intimated the lawyer. "Are you prepared to swear that this handwriting does not resemble yours?"

"Yes," answered Miggs trembling.

"You take your oath that this does not in any way resemble your handwriting?" solemnly queried the learned man.

"Yes, sir," stammered the witness, now thoroughly frightened.

"Well, then, prove it!" denounced the lawyer, triumphantly, as he thrust his head toward the witness.

This action woke the last spark of drooping courage in poor Miggs, and, thrusting forth his head, he yelled:

"Cos I can't write!"

Outspoken.
Mrs. Smith's four sons made the life of her old colored servant a burden.

One day, Uncle Andy was busy in the garden hoeing corn, and for half an hour Tom, the most mischievous of the quartet, had amused himself throwing clouds of dirt at him. At last Andy threw down his hoe and stamped indignantly down to the house.

"Miss Ella," he said, to the little culprit's mother, "Ah Jes! has to tell you dat dat boy Tawm am de meenes' chile yu got—an Ah tells you fo' yo' face and tells you behine yo' back!"

Long-Lived Family.
The record for longevity is held by the Garrett family of Stranraer, Scotland, the oldest member of which, Mr. James Garrett, has just passed away.

Mr. Garrett claimed to be the oldest fisherman in Scotland. A native of Stranraer, he was almost a hundred years old. His mother and father, who were also natives of the district, lived until they were one hundred and one hundred and three years respectively. His oldest surviving son is now well over seventy years of age.

Women Change Subject Too Often?
In the Woman's Home Companion Margaret Busbee Shipp, writing a love story entitled "Sweet Margaret," presents a character who comments, as follows, on women's conversation:

"I never had a sister, and I have never known how to talk to women. They embarrass me; they change the subject so often, I never seem quite to catch up."

Hard to Stand.
Skids—It's not every one that can stand prosperity.

Skittles—Particularly, if it's some one else's.—Judge.

Reverse Method.
"What did his wife do?"

"She nailed him on the spot, and then she hammered him."

Tuscany cultivates 1,486,554 acres of grapes.

Jerusalem has no developed commerce or industries.

Palatable, Economical, Nourishing.
A Nebr. woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that from personal experience. She writes:

"After our long experience with Grape-Nuts, I cannot say enough in its favor. We have used this food almost continually for seven years."

"We sometimes tried other advertised breakfast foods but we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts as the most palatable, economical and nourishing of all."

"When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts, I was almost a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no interest in life."

"After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve and all these ailments have disappeared and now I am a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts, which they eat three times a day."

"They are pictures of health and have never had the least symptom of stomach trouble, even through the most severe stage of whooping cough they could retain Grape-Nuts when all else failed."

"Grape-Nuts food has saved doctor bills, and has been, therefore, a most economical food for us."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Being" in "Pops." "There's a Reason."

Never read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Late, but Good.

Miss Jinks—And where's your little brother today, Jimmy?

Jimmy (pointing to the snow-bally)—That's 'im, miss. He fell down at the top of the hill, and rolled down to the bottom.

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

R. F. D. No. 4, Box 55, Holland, Mich.—"My child's trouble began by getting red and sore around her neck, and her face, behind her ears, under her arms, and different parts of her body were affected. The eczema appeared in a rash first. It was wet and looked as if it was sweaty. It seemed to itch and burn so that she could not sleep or rest. It got so bad at last that behind her ears was one crust or sore so that I had to cut her hair. There was a hard crust covering her neck. She could not have her clothes buttoned at all. I could hardly change her clothes. It caused an awful disfigurement for the time. She would cry when I had to wash her."

"We had her treated for some time but without success. I got one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and I had not used more than half of what I bought when she was all cured." (Signed) Mrs. G. C. Riemersma, Mar. 21, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston"—Adv.

Mole Trap the Best.
The best way to exterminate the ground mole is to use a mole trap. A good trap will probably be successful eventually.

Libby's Luncheon Delicacies

Did Beef, dried water thin, hickory smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember.

Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hot, or to serve cold. Try them served like this. Cut eye bread in thin slices, spread with cream butter and browned. Cut Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, lay on bread. Place on top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Market Pickles. Cover with sauce of bread, press lightly together.

Libby's Water Sliced Beef

A Mere Toy.
Silas—That city fellow follows his vocation closely and yet he spends all of his time at play.

Reg—How does he manage that?

Silas—He leads a string orchestra.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletchman*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletchman's Castoria

Works Itself.
"How do you suppose this craze for motors comes to possess people?"

"I guess it's automatic."

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Ball Blue; have beautiful clear white clothes. Adv.

It's a good thing that poverty is no crime or half the world would be in jail.

Sore Granulated Eyelids,
Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by *Murine Eye Remedy*. No Stinging, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. *Murine Eye Salve* Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Remedy Druggists or *Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago*

DAISY FLY KILLER
placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Satisfactory, economical, convenient. No Stinging. Made of lemon juice and cayenne pepper. Will not hurt or injure any animal. All dealers order. Guaranteed effective.

EXCELLENT FARM LAND CHEAP.
Cheap lands of surprising fertility can be had along the line of the Missouri & North Arkansas railroad. Good crops run through an undeveloped territory; splendid for fruit, poultry, dairy, truck, general farming or stock raising; drought, fire climate and bountiful water supply; never failing crops. Free magazine, "Oak Leaves," tells of these opportunities. Ask for it. JAY KERR, General Passenger Agent, Harrison, Ark.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A safe preparation of merit. Aids to circulation, restores hair, restores color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

For Sale
A No. 1 small farm in Orange Co., Va. 100 acres from Farm. At a bargain. Frank M. Thompson of Richmond, Va.